

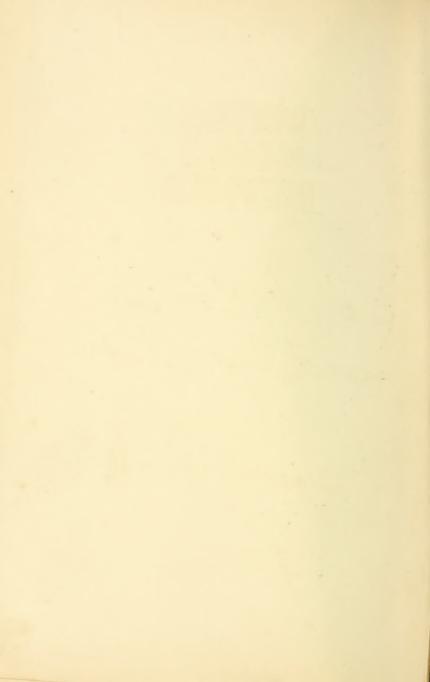
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The picture man
In glee began
To illustrate the verse.
The task is done
It will be fun
To see which is the worse.



MOTOR GOOSE RHYMES

To PLATish wishes
with best wishes

Annual Sellester.

Man 29,5.



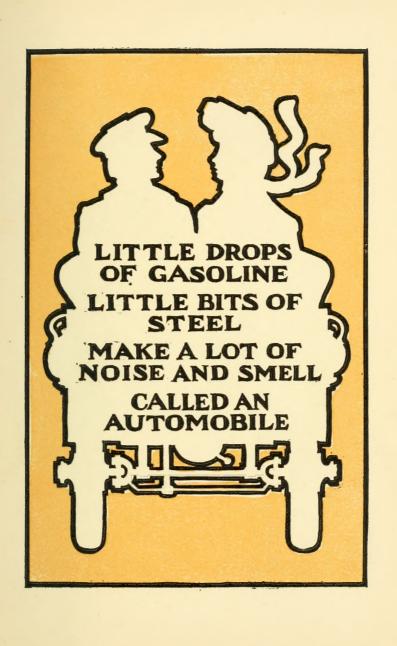
MOTOR : GOOSE A RHYMES

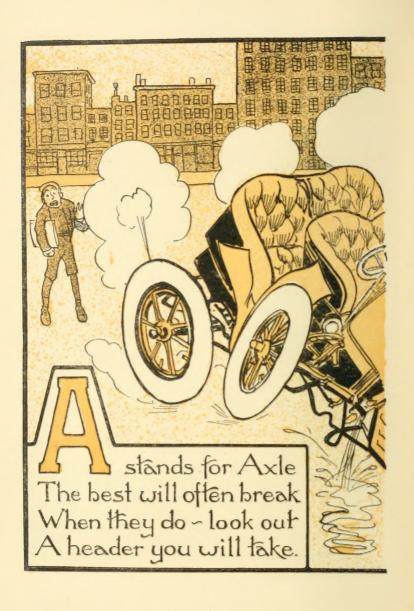
FOR MOTOR GANDERS

- BY -

HERMAN LEE MEADER
ILLUSTRATED BY PAL

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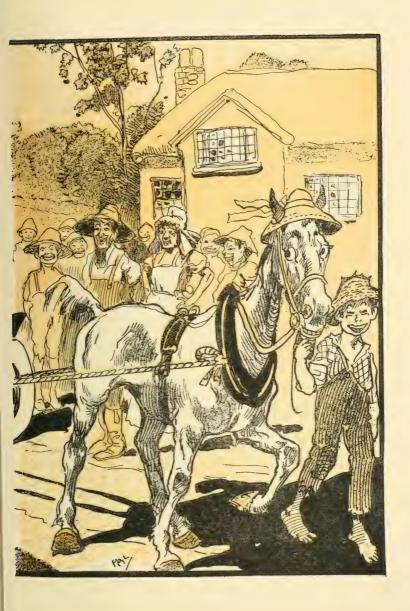


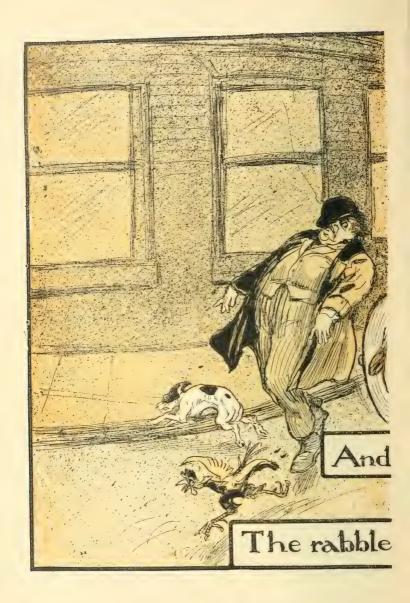


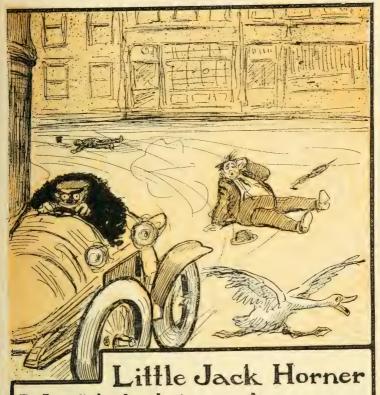


you going my bretty maid? automobile show Sir she said you intend to buy a machine? only going there to be seen.

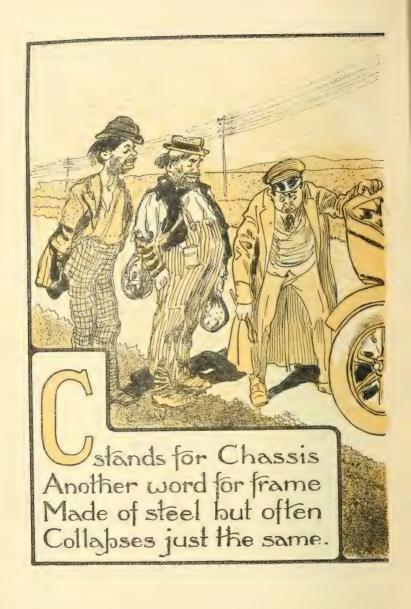


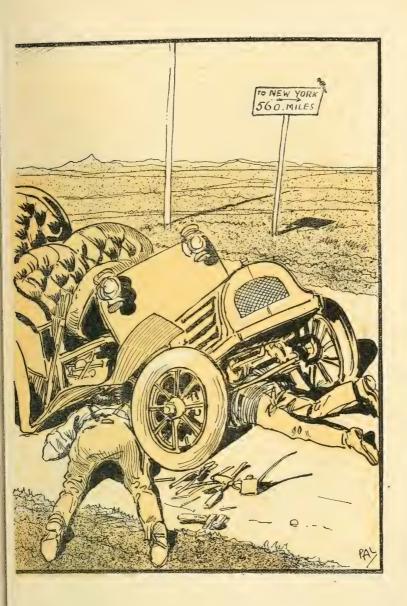






Would dash round a corner never would slow up a bit He'd not even warn With a toot of his horn and dogs that he'd hit.





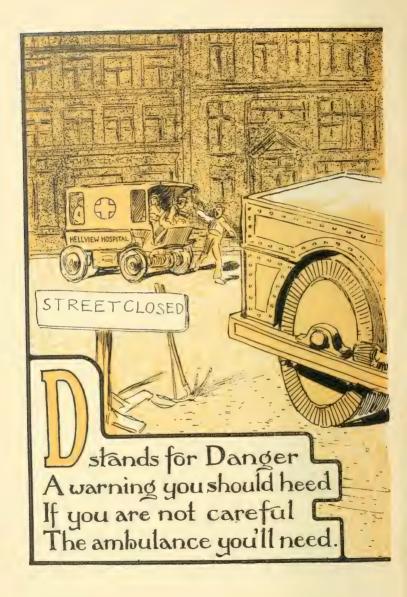


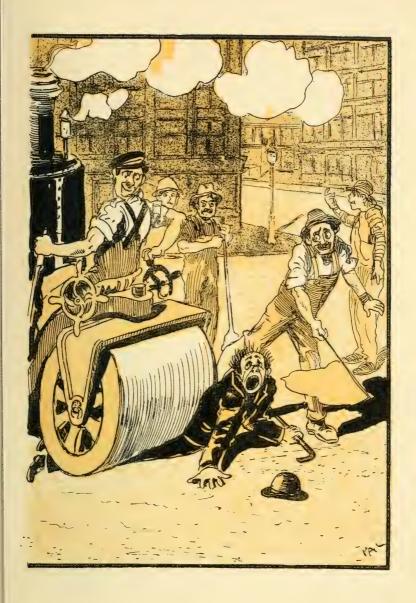


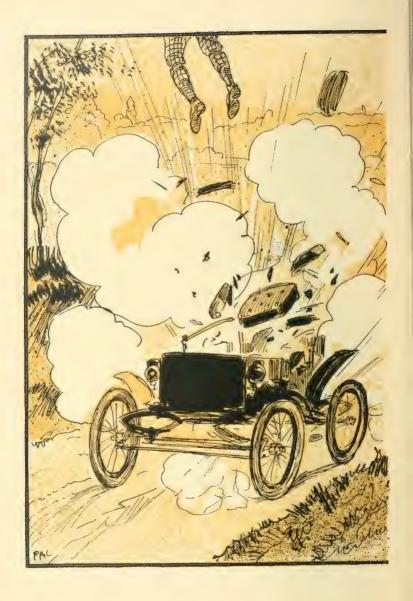
little crank on automobiles her sables and minks and seals

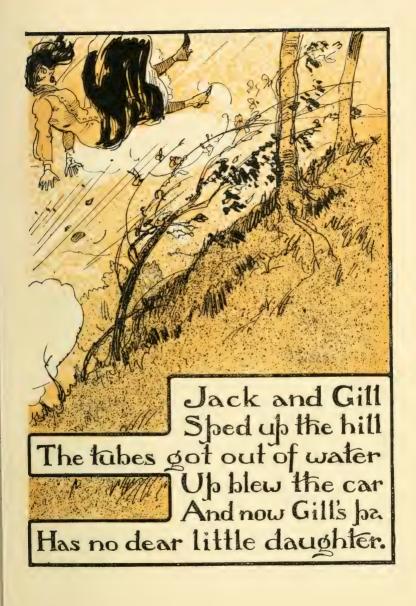
Now dressed in a coat

Like an old nany goat she looked as well as she feels.

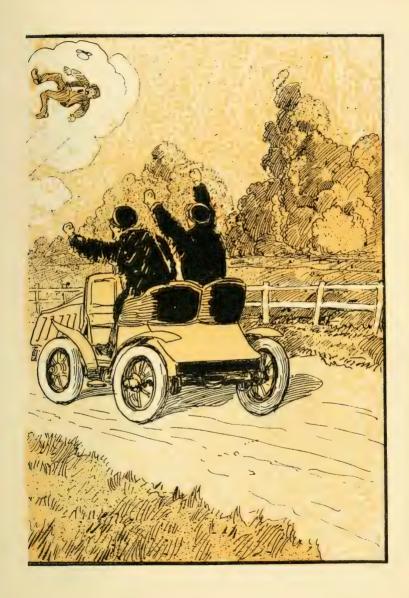








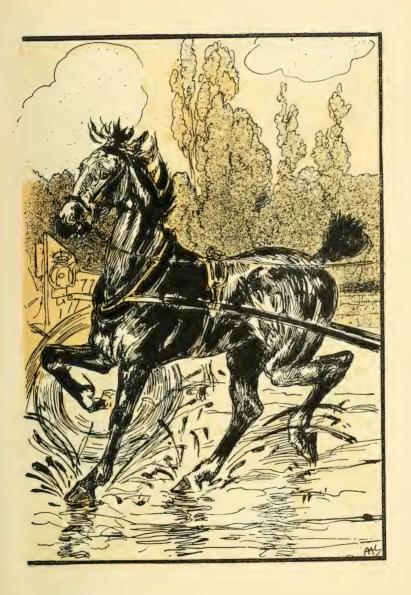


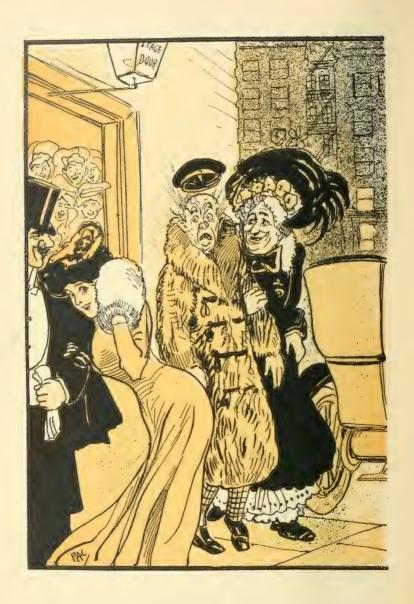


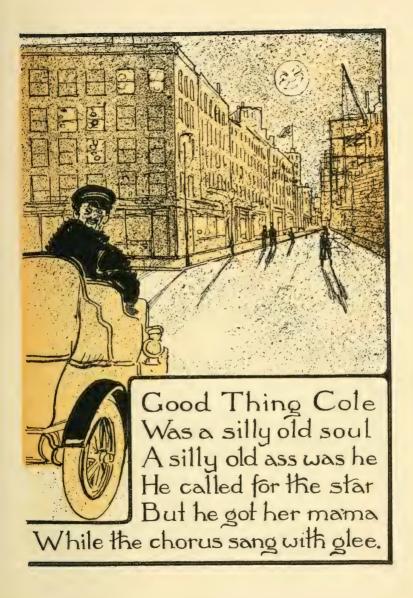






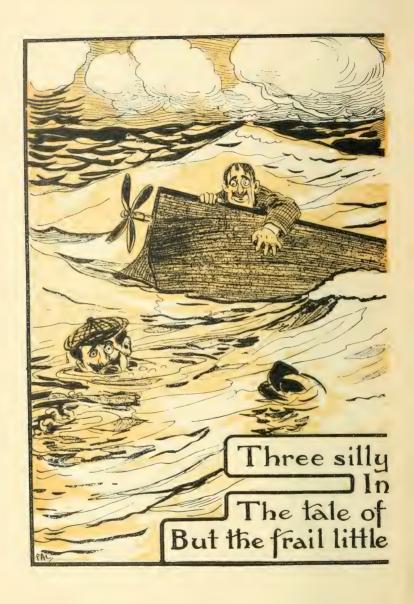


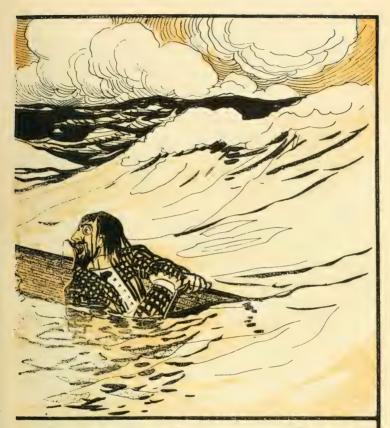




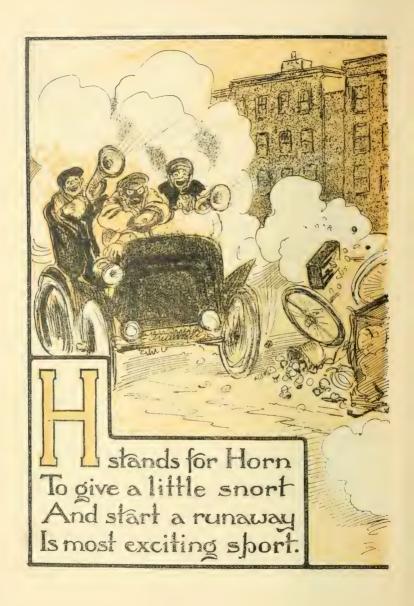


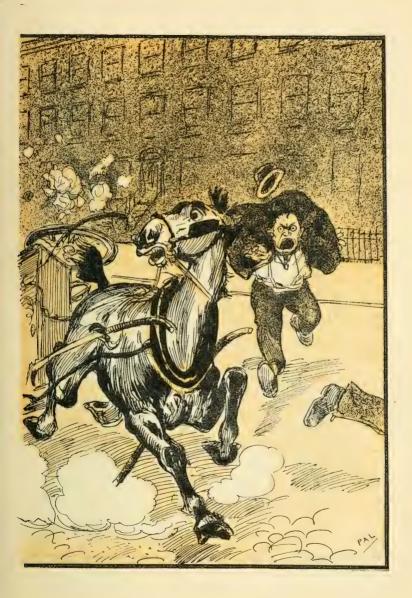




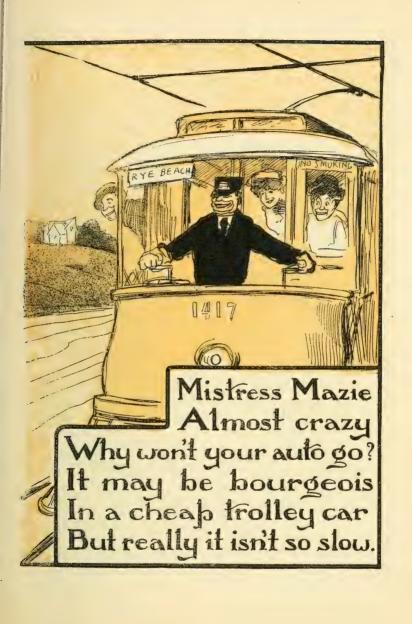


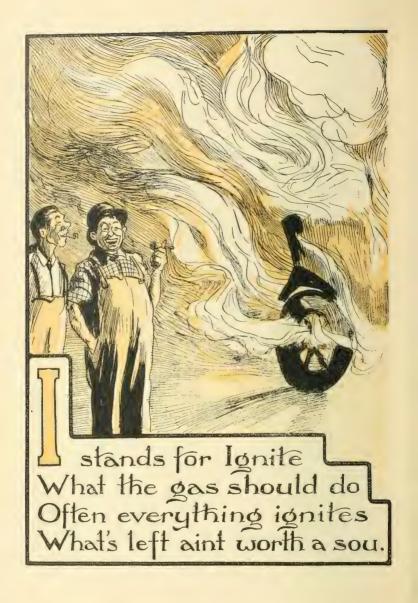
young men from gay Paree automobile boats went to sea the trip wouldn't be so short crafts in a squall were caught.

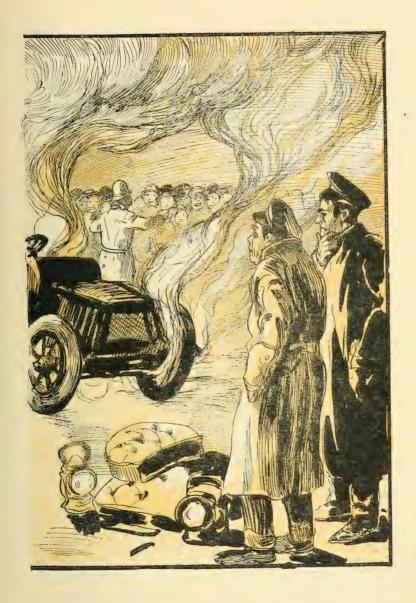


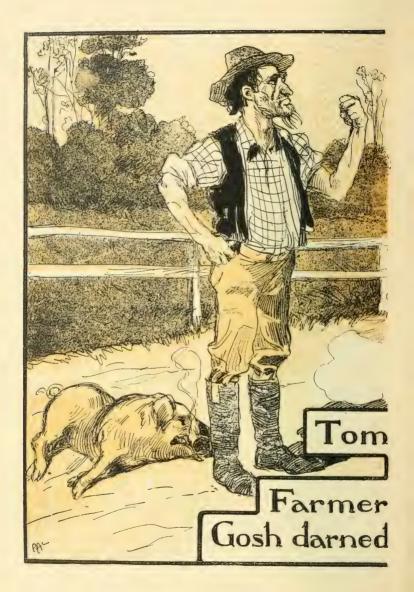






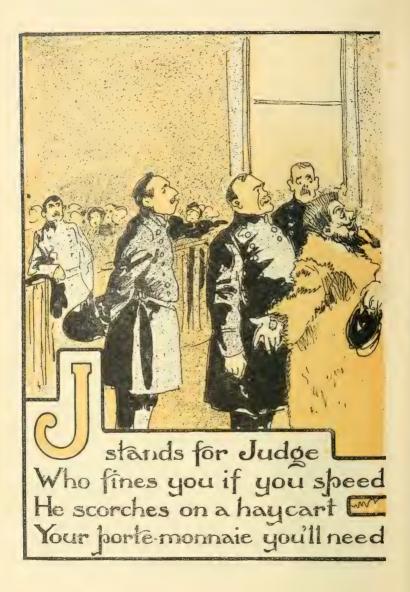


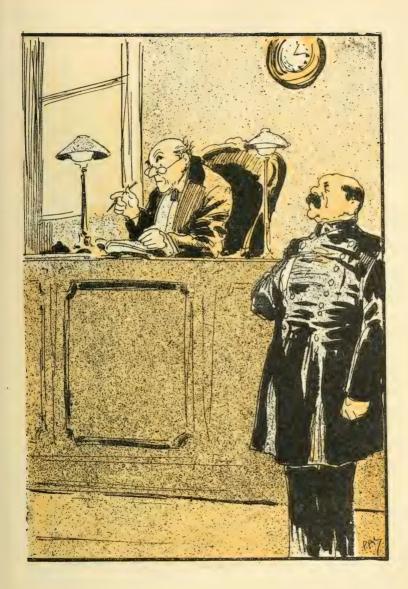




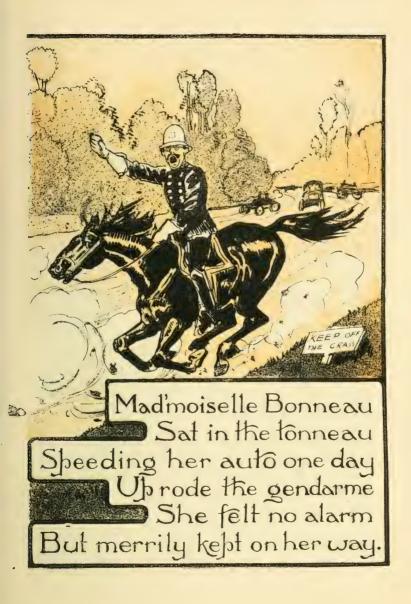


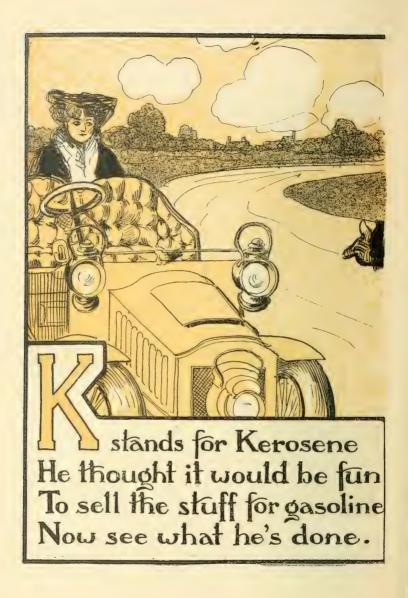
Tom - the banker's son Killed a big just for fun thought he ought to bay. chap dashed right away.



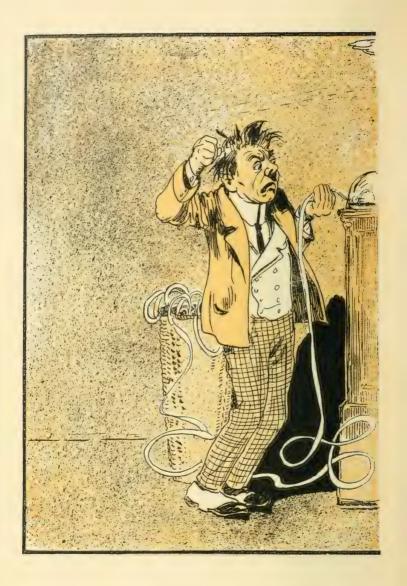


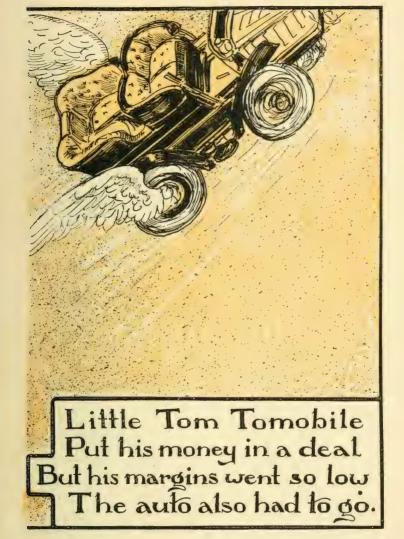


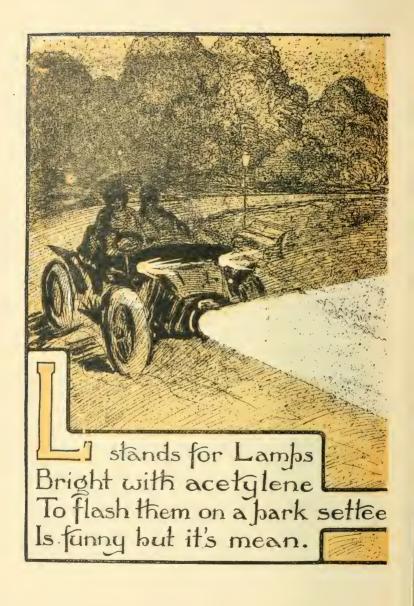


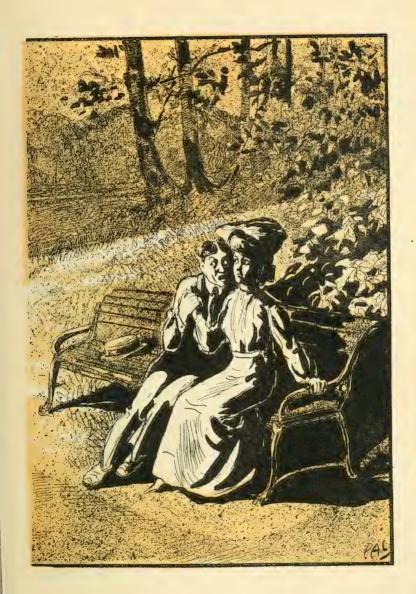








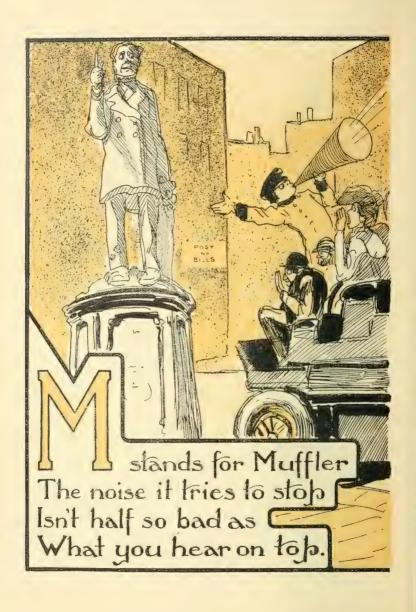


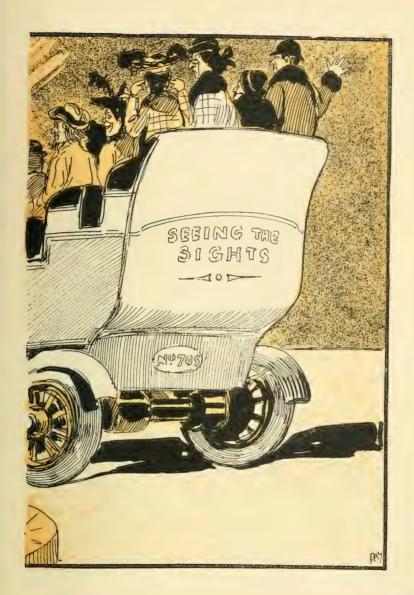


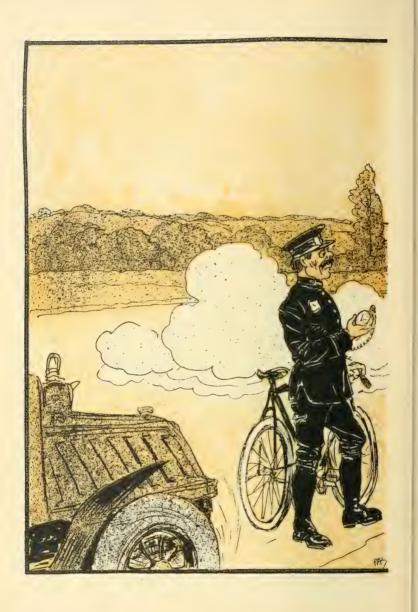




There was a blond lady Who sang on the stage She had so many autos I She got to be the rage The garage caught fire I Her angel looked sore She only smiled and said Run off and buy some more.

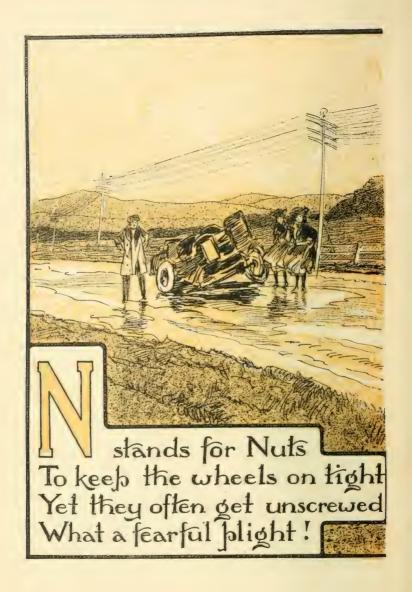


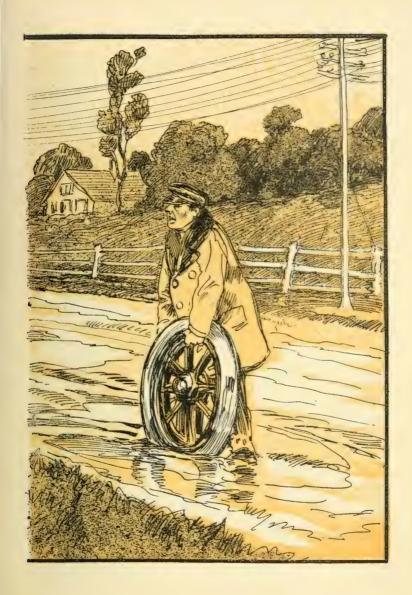


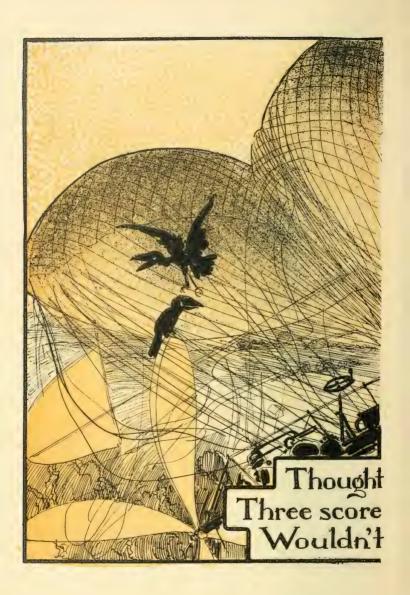


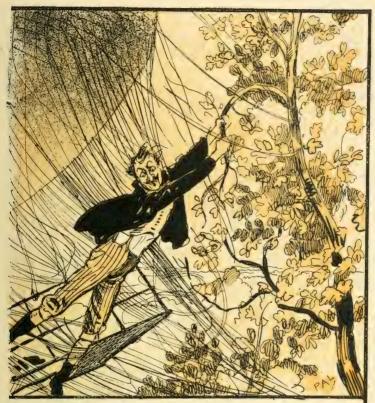


Dickery Dickery Dock
The constable held a clock
But he'd better not heed
The rate of their speed
Or he'll get a terrible shock









Humpty Dumont had a baloon that he could sail to the moon motors and three score more make Humpty's air ship soar.

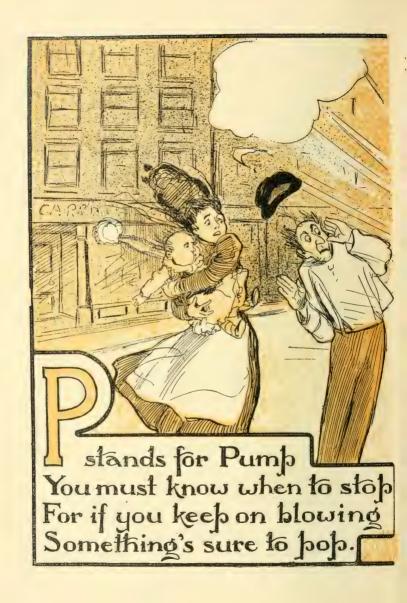


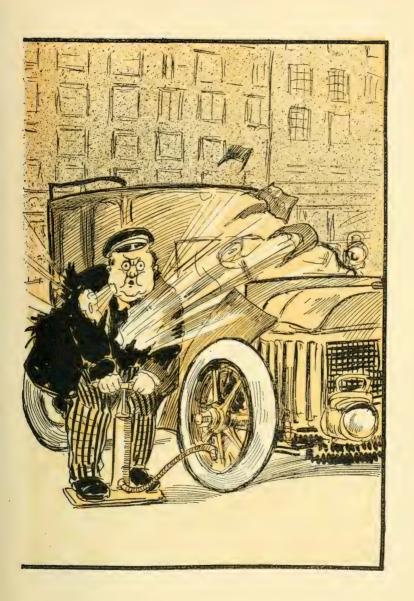


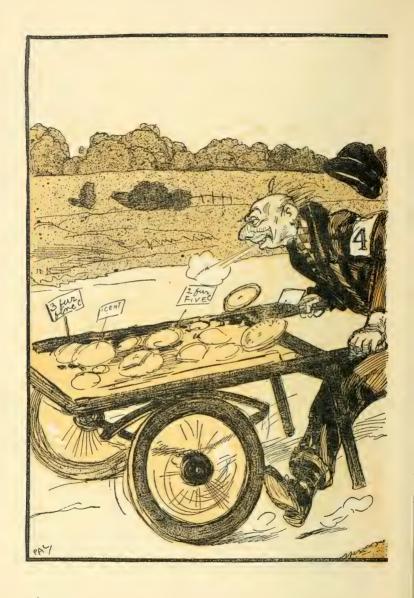


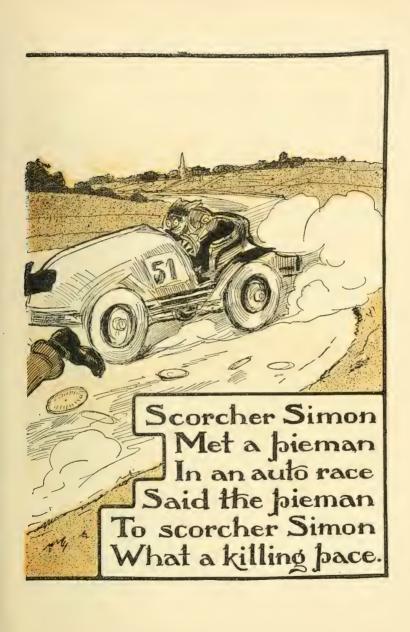


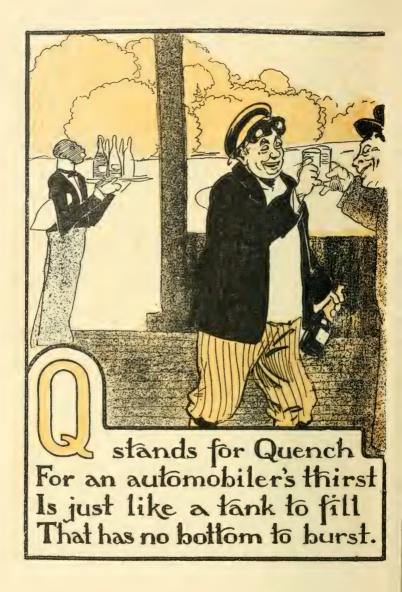
Taffy was a balet girl And Taffy was the craze Taffy stole Johnies hearts With her winning ways An old man smiled at Taffy And Taffy she smiled too Taffy got an auto car. He got "Merci Beaucoup"



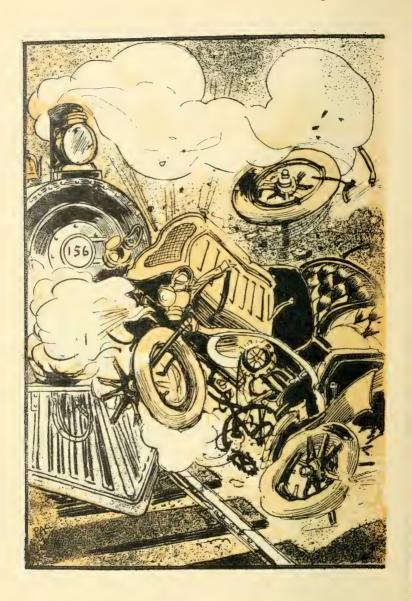


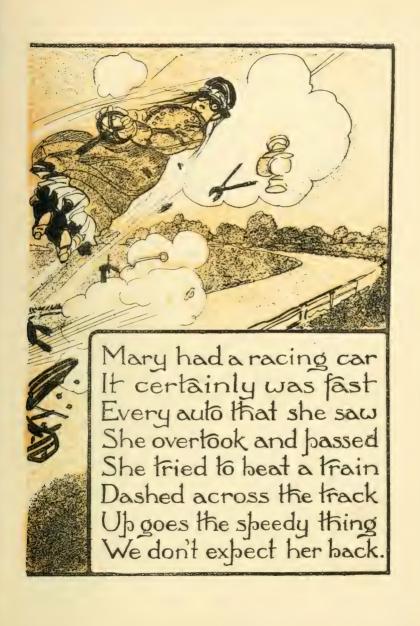


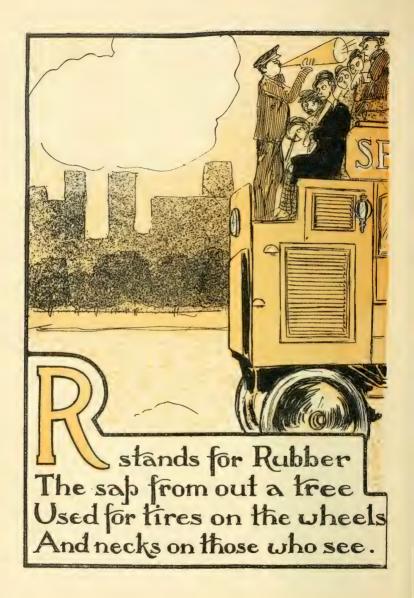


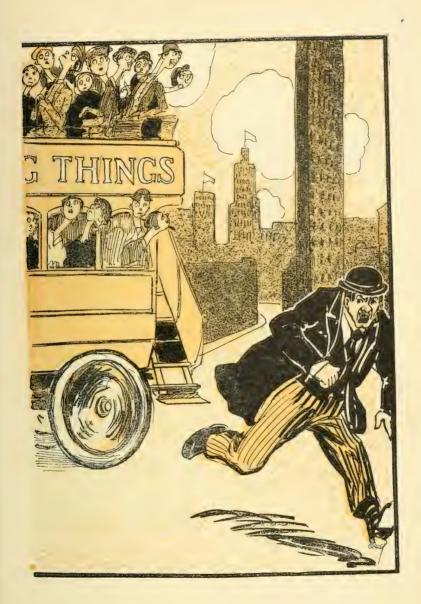


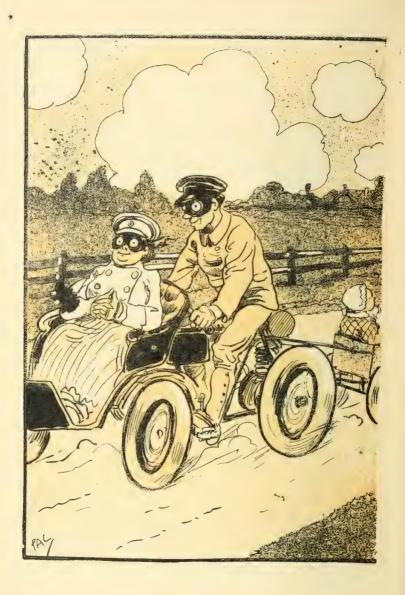


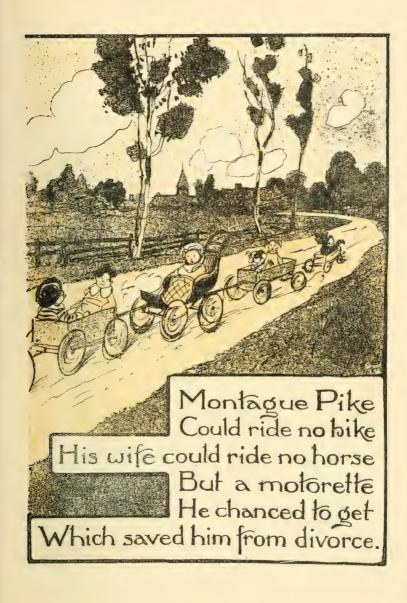


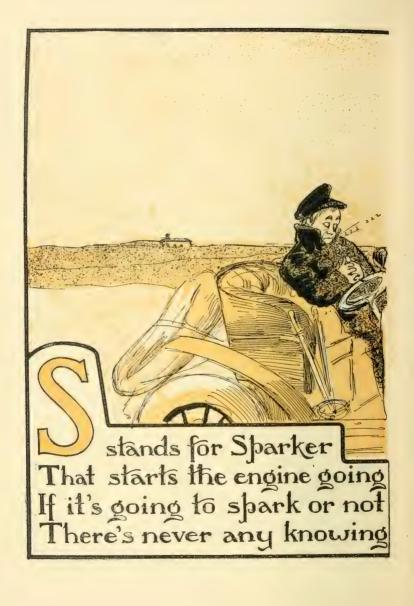


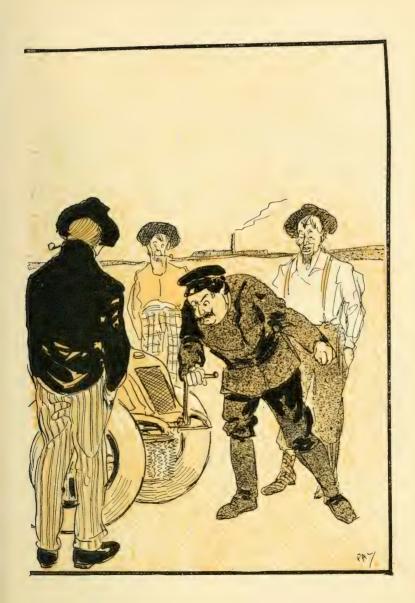






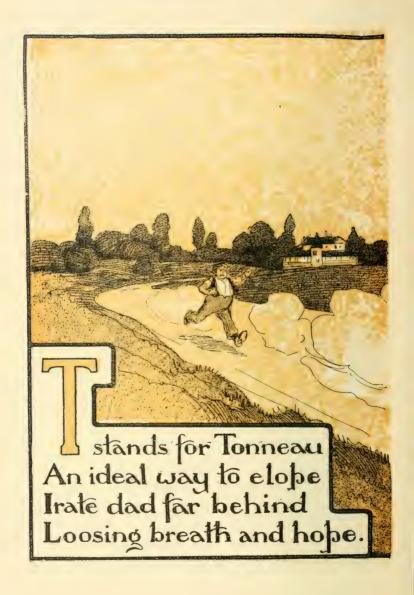




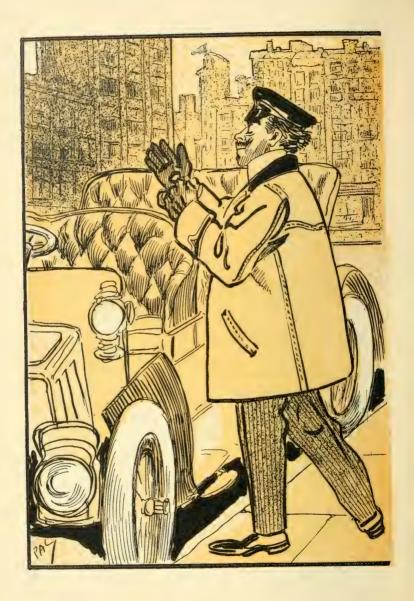


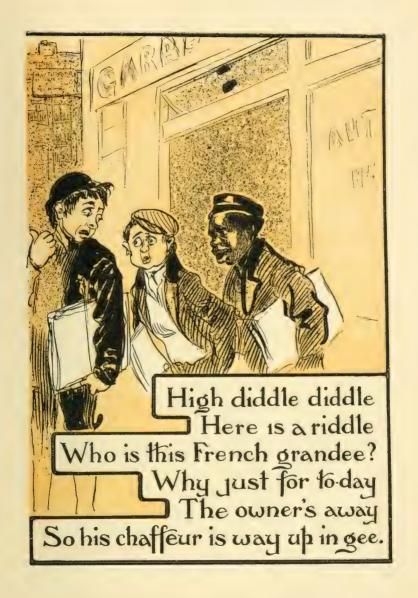








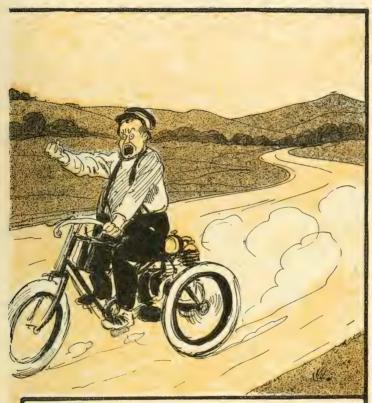




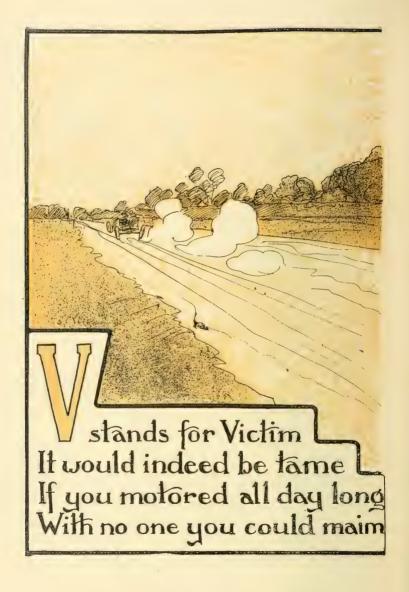


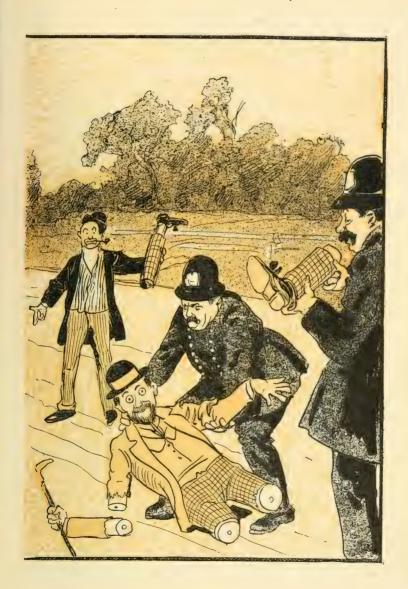


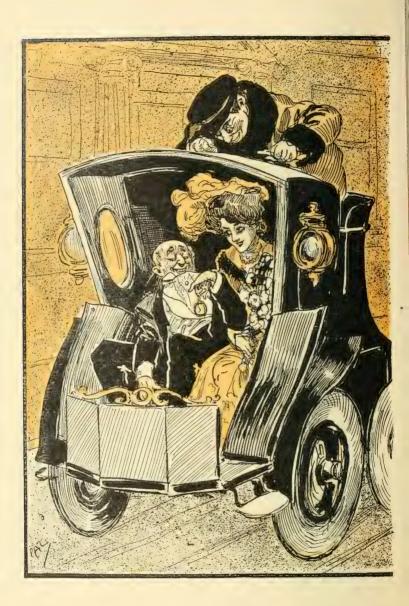


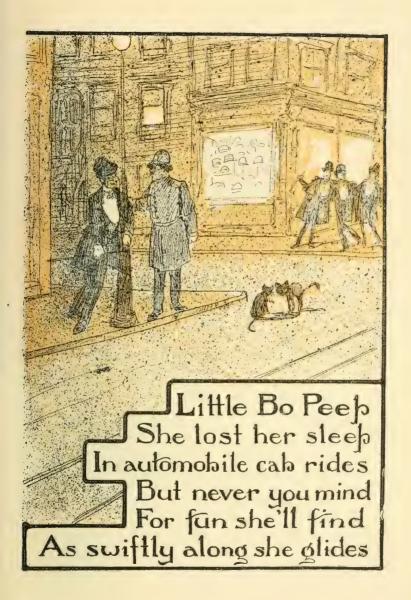


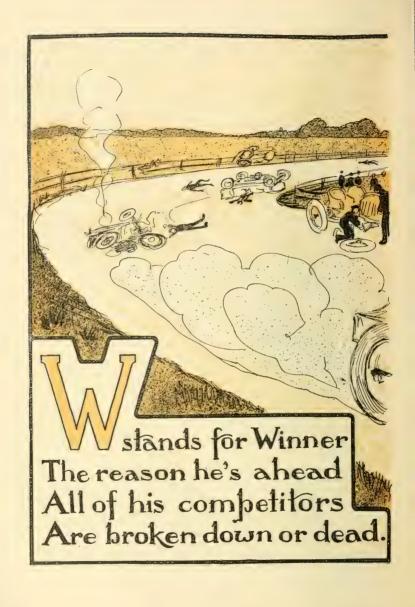
Peter Peter was a jay Had a wife who ran away Motor cycle then he bought wayward shouse is caught.

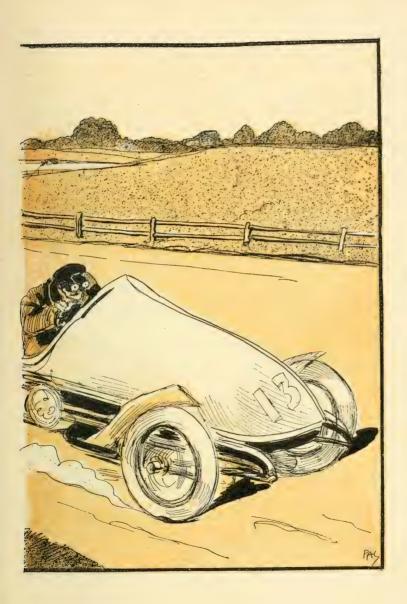


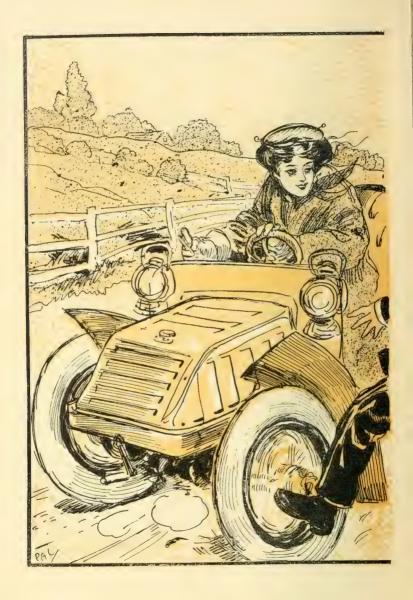






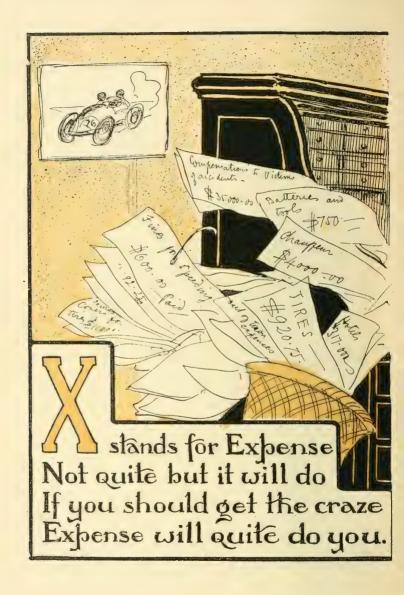


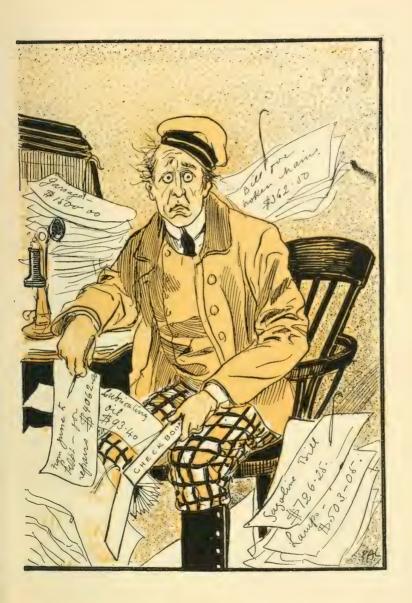






Sing a song of hard luck A nasty horrid brank Standing in the muddy road Trying to whirl the crank Suddenly she starts the car You jumb back like a fool Diable Fudge Mon Dieu! How can she be so cruel?

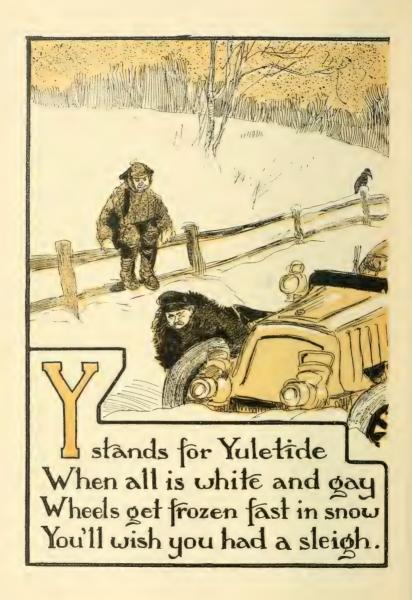


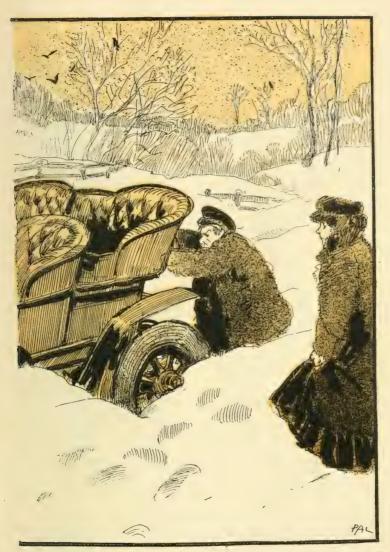


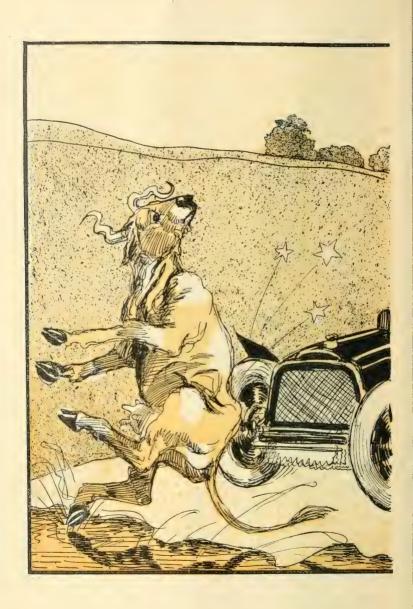


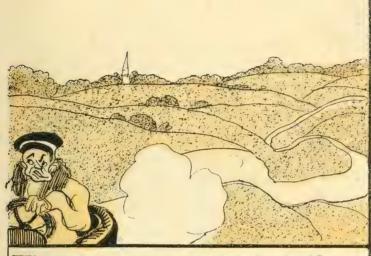


Won't you buy one of my autos' Said the salesman at the show We always take the highest brize For style and speed you know. If your cars are all you claim Your brices aren't so high Just take me for a trial ride" But she rode and didn't buy.

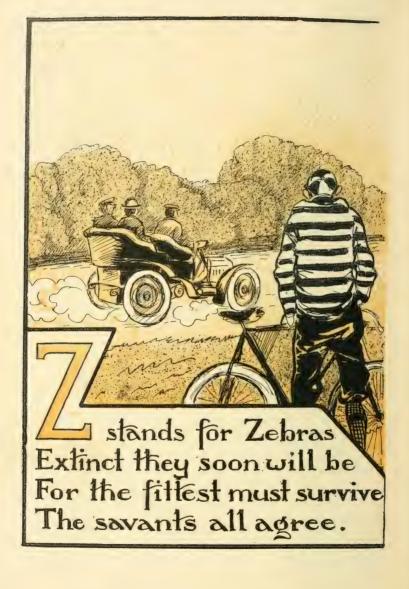


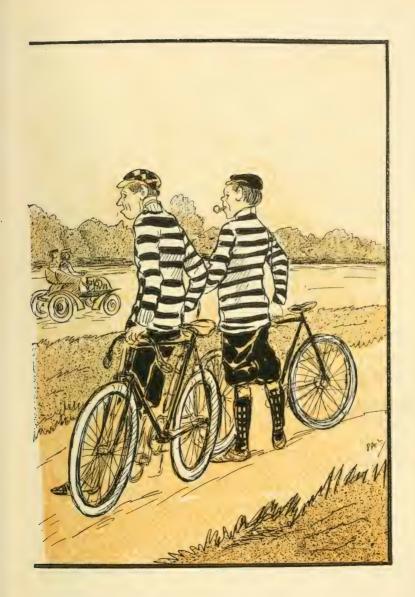


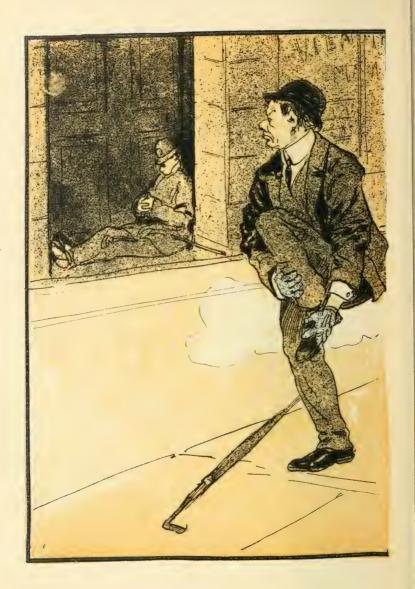


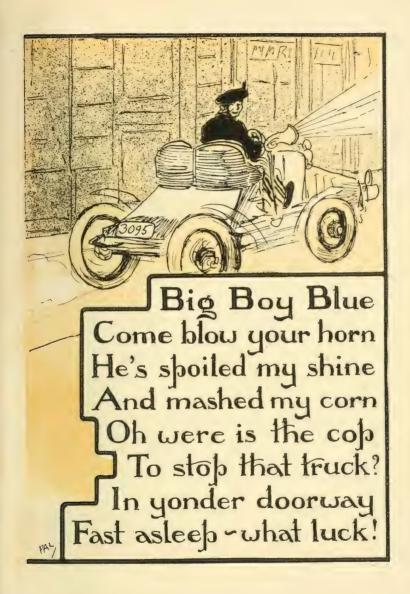


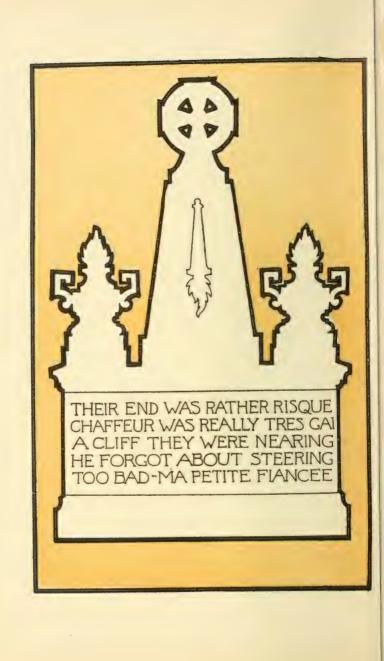
There was a crooked chaffeur Who had a crooked face Along a crooked highway He steered a crooked race And he hit a crooked cow That stood in a crooked brook Now stop this crooked nonsense Or you too will be a crook.

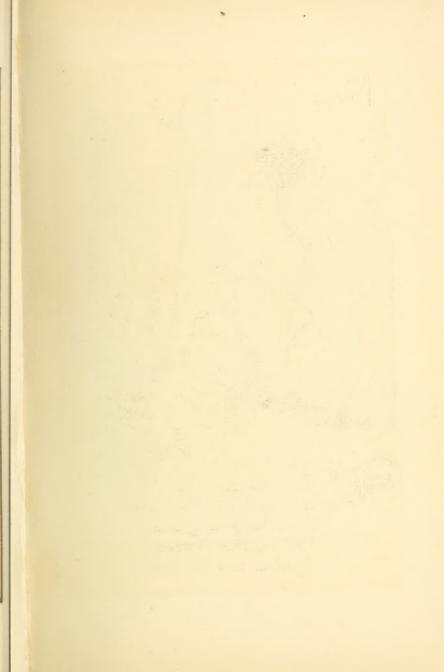


















They wrote and drew
Until they grew
To rave on auto cars
So now their fate
Sad to relate
Is padded cell and bars.

